

THE BUMPER MONSTER CHRISTMAS SPECIAL

VIZ 20p
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DECEMBER 1979



INSIDE...
SENSATION!!
ANTI-POP
IN RIOT RUMPUS!
+ GOODIES GALORE AND A FREE ICE CREAM



Nude

Winter Collection at
Fenwick

Northumberland St.
NE1 (Tel. Fenwicks)

Poland 70p, Lesotho 150p, Cuba 20p, Sharjah 750p, Qatar 90p, Western Samoa 50p,
Student 30p, Sierra Leone 60p, Ethiopia 500p, Iran 4 dollars/10000p, Ghana 10p.

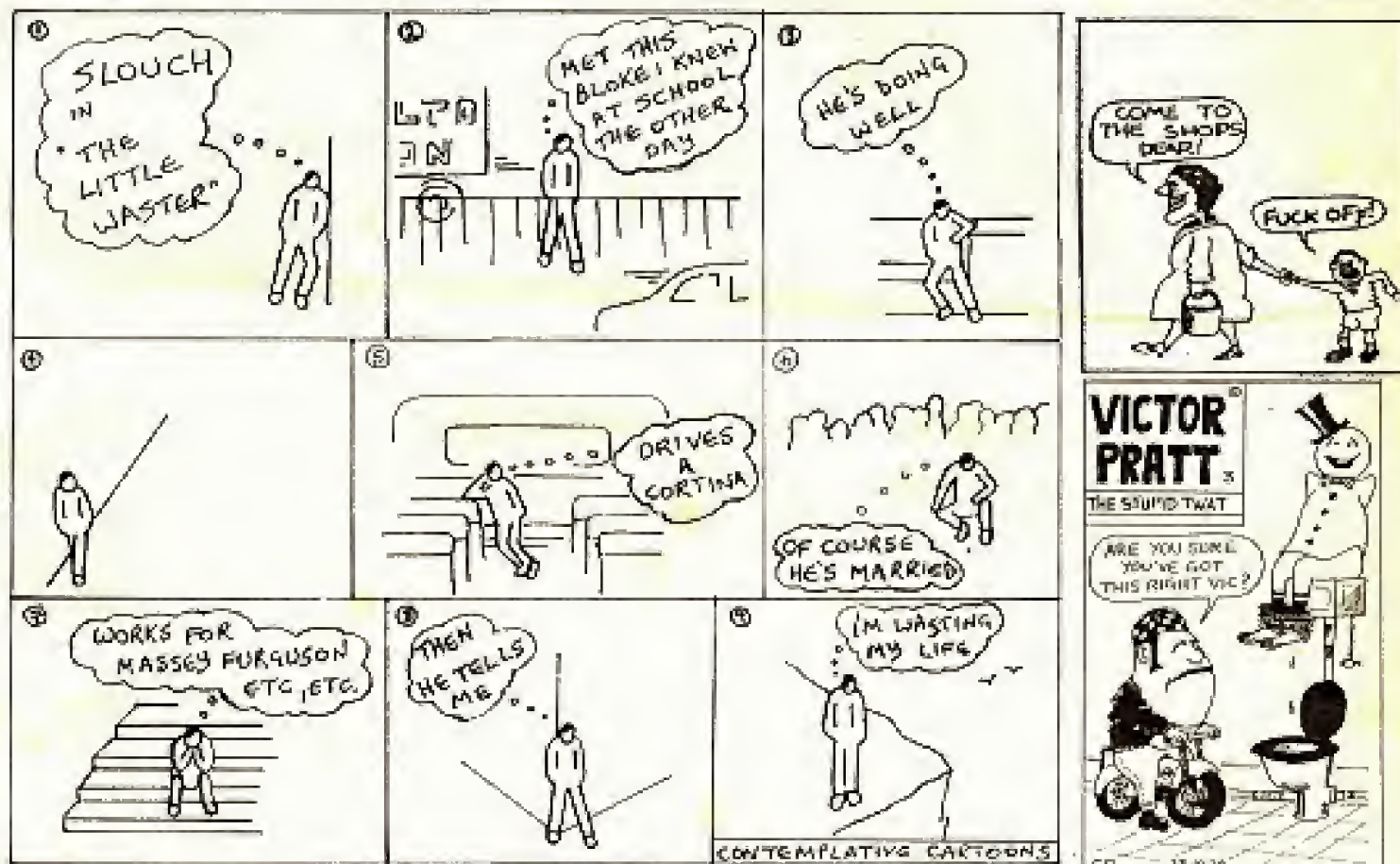
INTRODUCTION

Thankyou for buying this comic. We regret that refunds are not available.

THANKS TO

Anti-Pop, Martin Merchandise, Mike, Tim Harrison, Johnny Shiloe, Jane, Paul, Ken, Andy and also to all the artists we ripped off.

PRINTED IN ENGLAND



THE REVENGE OF THE STEEL SKULL



TWO HOURS
TO DOOM

HORROR SCARS OF
ACCIDENT IN THE LAB
CRANIUM BOLTED
TOGETHER WITH STEEL
PLATES

THE WORLD IS
MAD... BUT
POWER IS
THE ONLY
ANSWER...



THE WORLD
WILL HEAR
FROM ME
AGAIN!

MY SUSPICIONS ABOUT THE KING-TO-BE

by TIM HARRISON

The boy is now a man. He is 31. He has travelled the world, he has done it all and he is ready, when the time is right, to take over the ruling of Britain from his antiquated suite in the back of a palace in London.

Second only to stories about butter mountains, tourism, disco-dancing and prostitution in Sheffield, Prince Charles provides perhaps the greatest amount of potential press gossip when there is nothing better to write about*.

It isn't Prince Charles himself who attracts the attention but rather the girls in his life who could well end up spending the rest of their nights nestling up to the royal body in some vast, creaking four-poster and sharing the regal hot water bottle with a pair of elegant size nine feet.

Speculation as to who the Prince will marry has steadily gathered in momentum over the years to its present fever pitch with new lists of spare crumpet being compiled in newspapers each week and top twenties of eligibility doubtless soon to be added to the pile of literature on the subject.

All the journalists, tipsters and students of form have, however, overlooked one faint - but not totally inconceivable - explanation why the King-to-be has held back for so long from getting himself hitched.

There is a chance, quite simply, that Charlie is a woofter. A possibility that he has never married because of tendencies which - confined to the cloistered rooms of Buckingham Palace - remain unknown to a public, thirsty and questioning. And a public keen that the Heir regularly gets his oats.

Consider the evidence. Charlie is, after all, the son of a Queen. He has been known to dress up in colourful, extravagant clothes when out of the country visiting far-off lands, islands or kingdoms. On the pretext of belonging - if only through some fluke of ancestry or ceremonial honour - to various Scottish tribes and clans he from time to time slips into a tartan skirt.

He has dumbo-sized ears with deep red rims and coral-pink interiors, a lilting lah-di-dah voice, metallic blue eyes and slim, feminine hands - all surely relevant factors in the case.

Admittedly he is often seen out and about with girls, at premieres and civic functions, but it could all be a respectable front hiding a furtive and sordid life underneath.

In a recently published article in a Sunday magazine someone close to chat revealed that his close male friends often lent him their girlfriends to throw the press off the scent of his real relationships behind closed doors.

If that is possible then surely it is tenable that the whole business of Charlie and ladies is a front for some dastardly Anthony Blunt-style other life.

The revelation - if and when it comes - that Prince Charlie is as pink as his ears will only lead to consternation over a successor... the line must continue somehow, even if the future King has to resort to adoption.

Assuming there is still something of a financial squeeze in a few years time, however, printers will squeal with delight at not having to re-do all the official documents and papers with "King" instead of "Queen". They could leave everything as it is.

All this is, of course, mere speculation. To silence the rumours that will inevitably fly about in the wake of this article, P.C. should get married at once and have done with it all.



(* We've got nothing better to write about Ed.)

The girls who really have danced with the Prince of Wales

At a formal he knows the girls of which he uses a large variety, all specially chosen to please high society and to prevent any scandalous rumours from causing royal embarrassment. The list is not over a fortnight in the Palace, by a number from Margaret and Jill of Old Blunt Street.

At the time he is a very young man, you can expect to know him.

Prince Charles is a very young man, you can expect to know him. He is a very young man, you can expect to know him.

Viz
COMICS

©





WELL, AS YOU ALL KNOW, CONCORDE IS A VERY SPECIAL AIRCRAFT. IT WAS DESIGNED IN 1962 TO COMBAT THE MENACE OF THE GERMAN AIRLINES ON SLEIGHLAND. IT TOOK IN THREE YEARS AS 'DICK FIGHTS' AGAINST THE FAMOUS 'SPRUCAS', 'THE LOST', AND ALSO 'THE LOST'.

AFTER THE WAR, FAMOUS ACAD-ENGINEER, DONALD BAKER, (OF 'BAKER-HAMMOND' FAME) RE-DESIGNED THE PLANE BEFORE HE LEFT THE R.A.F. TO JOIN 'THE ROCKETRY GUILD'. HIS FATHER OWNED ONE OF THE 'WIKI', AND WAS FINISHED THE NEW 'CONCORDE' WAS NAMED AFTER A GERMAN FIELD MARSHALL, GAT ZEPPELIN, INVENTED 'THE BENTON FLY'.

THE PLANE SAW MANY YEARS OF SERVICE IN FIGHTING WITH ROALC-IT'S ABILITY TO TAKE OFF VERTICALLY EARNING IT THE NICKNAME 'JUMPING-JET'. ITS PERFORMANCE WAS ALMOST SLIGHTLY WHEN ROBERT STEPHENSON ADDED THE SHARP NOSE AND THE PLANE WAS AGAIN RE-NAMED, THIS TIME 'THE PLANE SYSTEMS'. BY NOW IT WAS 1975 AND THE THEN GOVERNOR OF 'BRITISH LEYLAND', SIR PETER LAKER, DUTY THE MANAGER OF 'RUTLINS', BOUGHT THE AIRCRAFT FOR HIS CROSS-COUNTRY BALLOON ATTEMPT. ALAS, HE STRUCK A TITANIC ICEBERG NEAR THE 'THE BATHURM CHANNEL', WHICH IS NOW SPOTLAND'S BIGGEST TRISTEST ATTRACTION. BELOW ITS DEEP WATERS ARE RUMORED TO LIVE THE 'YETI', OR 'ANIRBORABLE' (MAYMAN), MANY FILMS, INCLUDING 'COSE' (MAYMAN), A TWO FILM, HAVE BEEN MADE HERE. MORE RECENTLY THE PLANE MADE MANY TRIPS TO A PLACE CALLED 'CAPE KENNEDY' ON THE MOON. CONCORDE IS NOW PRESERVED AT YORK RAILWAY MUSEUM, BUT IS SPOON TO FEATURE IN A FILM, 'THOSE MAGNIFICENT MEN IN CHITTY-CHITTY-BANG-BANG'. THE FILM IS FOR RELEASE SHORTLY, SEE YOU SOON.

Next Week: EUROPEAN HISTORY - 1914-1915



IT'S THE DISCO DANCING CHAMPION OF THE WORLD

BY CHRIS DOUGLAS

JESUS! THIS GUY'S A TOTAL WOW!!

IT WAS JUST ANOTHER SATURDAY NIGHT AT THE 'ERUCTO DISCO' IN THE HEART OF THE BIG CITY.

Eructo Disco

GENTS

DOWN IN THE GENTS, WHILE ALL THE GUYS WERE TAKING A LEAK...

THE DISCO DANCING CHAMPION OF THE WORLD WAS GETTING HIS FACE RIGHT.

PRESENTLY, OUR MISTER COOL WAS HOT TO TROT, AND HE MADE A "B-LINE" FOR THE DISCO-FLOOR.

WYACK!

LOOK AT THE GUY MOVE... HE'S ELECTRIC

HEY! THIS GUY'S GOT DYNAMICS

BUT THEN, ... THE CHAMP RUNS INTO A SPOT OF BAWLER!

HIT

HOWK!

AND SO THE CHAMPION HAD HIS HEAD FLATTENED.

THE MORAL - "DON'T GET YOUR HEAD FLATTENED"

THE END

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VICTOR PRATT

STUMP TROOP

DO YOU THINK, SOME P'ERSON COULD HAVE BEEN HERE?

WELL, MAYBE, BUT I'M THE P'ERSON!

TOMMY'S BIRTHDAY

ONE DAY, IT WAS TOMMY'S BIRTHDAY...

HE WAS BLOWING OUT THE CANDLES ON HIS BIRTHDAY CAKE.

HE BLEW.

AND HE BLEW.

BUT HE COULD NOT BLOW THEM OUT.

OH! HIS HEAD HAS COME OFF.

"TOMMY'S BIRTHDAY" © Fred Feldman July 7 1978 "THE DAILY ME" © 1978 THE DAILY ME

DOCTOR, PEOPLE TELL ME I LOOK LIKE A MELON!

PISS OFF! I'VE HEARD LET

Pierre

by P. Dymov

SACRE BLEU

LE PETIT LAPIN FRANÇAIS

VOICI UN ARBRE!

VOICI UN NOTICE!

DANGER

QU'EST-CE QUE C'EST ATTENDU?

LE BOUME!

1. PIERRE ALE AU CAMPAGNE POUR UN PETIT SPOT DE RECREATION.

2. PIERRE LIT UN NOTICE. LE NOYER DIT... "DANGER ATOMIC RANGE"

3. ZUT ALORS!!! PIERRE TROUVE UN NUCLE N'EST PAS?!

4. LE BOUME! PIERRE PETIT BUNNY-LAPIN. C'EST LE PROGRES!!

14 year old in sex romp scandal

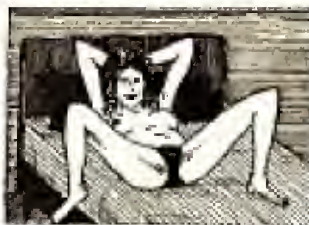
by SUN REPORTERS

A 51 YEAR OLD UNEMPLOYED BINGO CALLER ACCUSED HER FORMER HUSBAND OF RAPING THEIR 14 YEAR OLD DAUGHTER, AT DUNDEE MAGISTRATES COURT YESTERDAY. "IT ALL BEGAN WHEN HE STARTED RANSACKING HER BREASTS," SHE CLAIMED.

FORMER HUSBAND BILL, NOW UNEMPLOYED, OF SCROGGIE WAY, DUNDEE, AND LIVING WITH 13 YEAR OLD EX-NUN, MAGGIE SHAFIN, DENIED THE CLAIM. "WE WERE VERY CLOSE, BUT NEVER HAD SEX," HE CLAIMED. HE ACCUSED FORMER HEAD MASTER AND TOWN MAGISTRATE NIGEL RAMSBOTTOM OF RAVING SEX WITH HIS DAUGHTER DURING LESSONS.

"HE LEAD HER ASTRAY," HE CLAIMS. "IT ALL BEGAN WITH HIM FONDLING HER BREASTS," HE ADDED. FORMER HEAD MASTER AND MAGISTRATE RAMSBOTTOM, NOW LIVING WITH RINKY SOHO MASSEUSE JAYNE GROVINE, WOULD NOT HAVE ANY COMMENT.

"SHE CONSENTED TO SOME CASUAL SEX IN CLASS," HE SAID, "BUT SHE TOLD ME SHE WAS 23". HIS MISTRESS, 42 YEAR OLD BOKOM PROSTITUTE, JAYNE GROVINE, OFFERED OUR REPORTER "NUDE RELIEF" FOR £25. "I CAN'T GO ANY THE WAY WITH STRANGERS," SHE ADDED, BUT SHE DID ADMIT TO A CASUAL RELATIONSHIP WITH FLAHER MALE MODEL, 51 YEAR OLD ANDREW JONES. "IT ALL BEGAN WHEN HE STARTED TO FONDLE MY BREASTS," SHE SAID, BUT

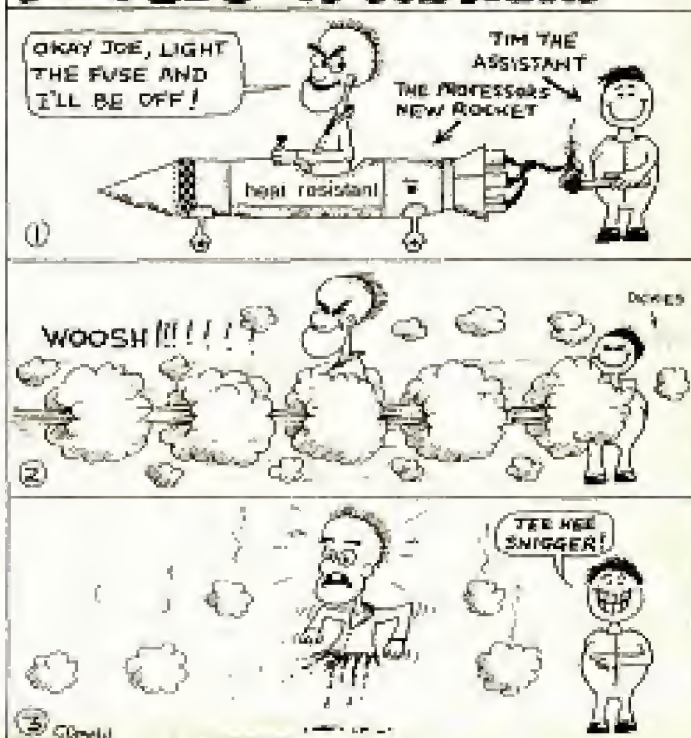


14 YEAR OLD ANN HIGGINS AT HOME YESTERDAY

ADDED THAT HE WAS, "NO GOOD IN BEDS BAKKERY". 14 YEAR OLD ANN HIGGINS, CENTRE OF THE MASSIVE RAPE RUMORUS IS NOW IN THE CARE OF 31 YEAR OLD SOCIAL WORKER MIKE JONES, FORMER WIFE AND LECTURER, OF BANGOR COURT, DUNDEE. HE DENIES THAT HE IS HAVING AN AFFAIR WITH THE SHARPLY 14 YEAR OLD, WHO IS EXPECTING A 'LOVE CHILD' IN 3 MONTHS. SHE DENIES THAT THE FATHER IS 41 YEAR OLD DIVORCED POOL COLLECTOR, MATHUR SCROGGIE. SCROGGIE, A 47 YEAR OLD POOL COLLECTOR, CLAIMS THAT 14 YEAR OLD ANN HAD OFFERED HIM CASUAL SEX WHEN THEY MET AT SOHO SEX DEN, 'ENDS'. HIS RATHER WIFE, NOW LIVING WITH 33 YEAR OLD FILM PRODUCER GAVIN PARTRIDGE, CLAIMS THAT SHE RETURNED HOME TO FIND THE COUPLE MAKING LOVE ON THE KITCHEN TABLE. "WE WERE GOOD FRIENDS," SAID ANN. "IT ALL BEGAN WHEN HE STARTED TOUCHING MY BREASTS," SHE ADDED. ANN, A PRETTY 14 YEAR OLD, ALSO DENIES THAT SHE AGREED TO 'B N B' SEX SESSIONS WITH SEX CHANGE SOCIAL WORKER AND FORMER NUN, STEWART PATTI. THE CASE CONTINUES.



PROFESSOR PIEHEAD





ANTI-POP MAFIA IN FALSE NOSE SCANDAL

By our Executive Crime Reporter

Z-Stroke, his suit "too small", leaving court via the roof, aided by Mr Pop, the ANTI-POP chief.



Two of the accused - Martin (above) and Rupert (below)



Police were called to the Bigg Market today when Lottie Webster, a local stall holder, was "shocked and annoyed" by a tall thin person wearing an ill-fitting suit, striped socks and a false nose.

"He was carrying a lozenge-shaped guitar, and he claimed to be master of the deep!" said Mrs Webster, at home recovering from shock today.

"His suit was too small", she added when questioned further.

Detectives had little trouble in recognizing one Arthur Z-Stroke from the good ladies description. "We've had trouble with this character before", said Detective Inspector 'Doc' Marten, leading the enquiry. "He usually works with two known accomplices, one WMT, and a man known only as 'Naughty Herman'. Many's the time we've been called to the Gosforth Hotel of a Monday night to warn them about their nasty little game. There would be as many as eighty or ninety young people, drinking, dancing and being subjected to "Snack Rock", as they like to call it. They wear false noses and sing songs about 'The Wonderful World Of Jacques Cousteau', the famous marine biologist".

A frightening trend I'm sure you'll agree.

MAFIA

Z-Stroke was traced to an office in the Bigg Market which was known to the police as the headquarters of ANTI-POP, a sinister mafia-like organisation which has been operating for less than a year, but has already had a considerable effect on the local music scene.

"They have committed various musical misdeeds", stated the detective, "not least of which is the recent release of a single track phonograph recording of Arthur Z-Stroke and The Noise Toys".

The Noise Toys are apparently another bunch of musical brigands who seemingly promote the use of space-dust among the young people who attend their performances.



Z-Stroke - "he claimed to be master of the deep" - and WMT seen here in a boat



O'Shane seen sporting a large false nose in the presence of perfectly formed newscaster Anna Ford

"They wear second hand clothes and actually sing about it!" declared the outraged inspector, "and also about other things, such as attics, attacking furniture, and ancient Egyptian monarchs".

Martin, Rupert, Brian and Michael were remanded in custody as they were unable to pay fines imposed. "We spent all our pocket money on space-dust", Mr Merchandise claimed in court.

BUM

A quantity of the substance was recovered from the ANTI-POP premises along with what was described by the vice squad as offensive material:- several copies of a recording entitled "Anna Ford's Bum" by one Gavin O'Shane, self-styled gangster of love, and majority shareholder in Jacob's Biscuits. Mr O'Shane was led to the cells humming the theme tune to the News at Ten and sticking pins into an effigy of Jon Snow. Mr O'Shane was seen to be wearing a false nose. He asked for 497 other counts of false nose wearing to be taken into consideration.

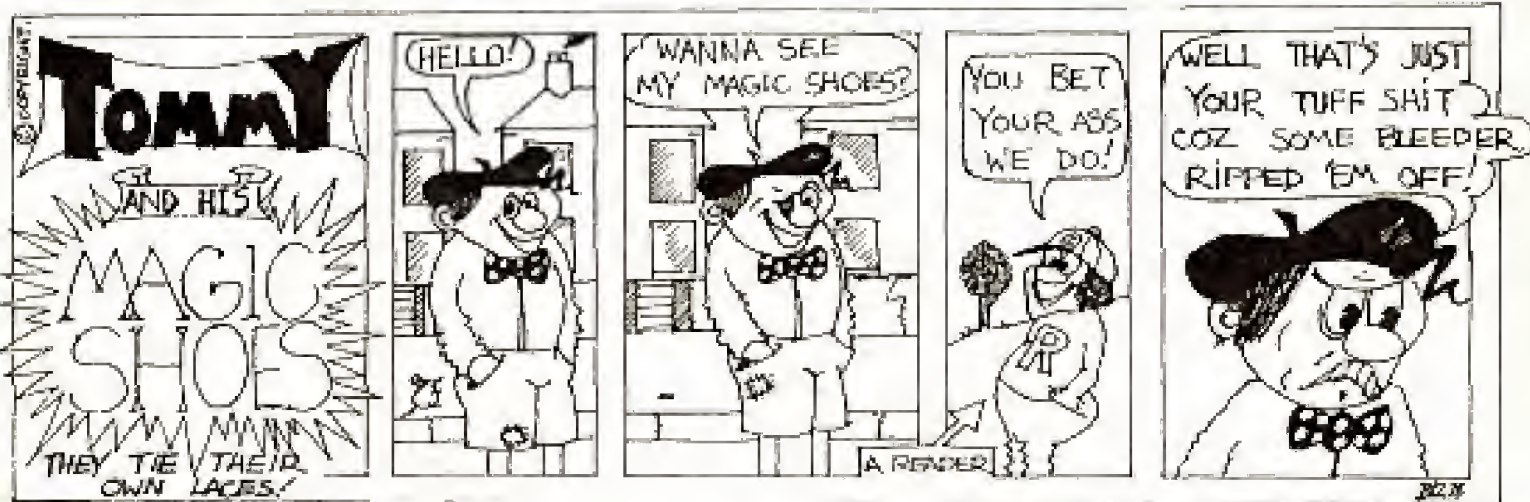
The 'Godfather' of this subversive crew, a certain Andy Pop, was still on the loose today. Police were keen to question Mr Pop in connection with allegations that ANTI-POP was a focusing point for people with new ideas and that young punk rock groups were allowed to perform on the ANTI-POP ticket.

D.I. Marten had this to say: "Andy Pop must be captured, or the ANTI-POP organisation will thrive, and young hoodlums will be encouraged to make their own music, which will effectively undermine the established, responsible local music industry. People with new ideas must be eliminated before they have a chance to grow, like this organisation. We must resist change; it is a very risky business".

I feel certain that D.I. Marten's views echo those of all sober, public-minded citizens. You must therefore ask yourself two questions.

Does he speak for you as well?

Would you wear a false nose?



AFTERNOON TEA WITH MR. KIPPLIN.

Mr Kiplin was a jolly nice chap, he specialised in making delicious cakes. He asked me over one sunny Sunday afternoon to sample his new Bonfrisch Slices.

© 1979 Doc Enterprises.

HE STOKED SOME WIZARD SEX AIDS, AND WAS DECENT ENOUGH TO LET ME HAVE A QUICKIE WITH HIS WIFE.



THEN I TUCKED INTO HIS GORGEOUS GOODIES.



BUT UNFORTUNATELY I ATE SO MUCH GRUB THAT I BOWKED RICH BROWN VOMIT WELL INTO THE NIGHT.



Johnny Shiloh

© 1979

BEN AND THE SPACEWALRUS

ONE DAY, YOUNG BEN WAS WALKING HIS PET DOG, BUNNY.



SUDDENLY, THEY CAME UPON A BEAST!



IT WAS A SPACE WALRUS WHO WAS STRANDED IN THE PARK BECAUSE ONE OF HIS BOOSTERS HAD PACKED IN. HE DELIGHTED IN SHOWING BEN SPACE TRICKS!!



WITH A WAIVE OF HIS SPACE FLAPS HE PRODUCED A PIE!



AND ALSO A WEDDING CAKE.



SOON THE WIZARD SPACE WALRUS HAD PRODUCED A FEAST OF GOODIES, AND BEN TUCKED IN!



SEE! THIS GRUB IS MAGIC, BUT WHAT DO YOU EAT, SPACE WALRUS?

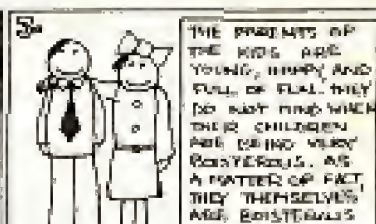
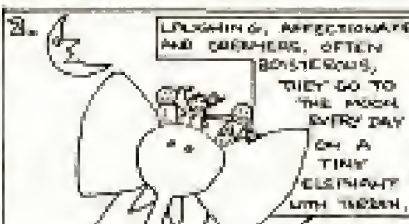
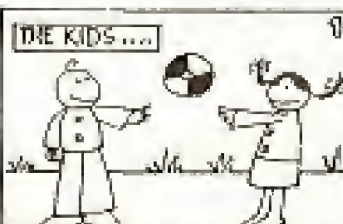
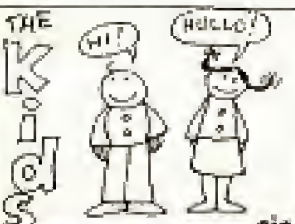
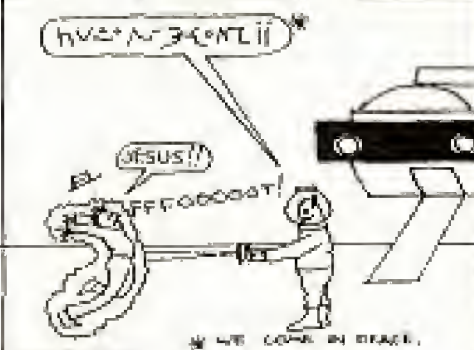
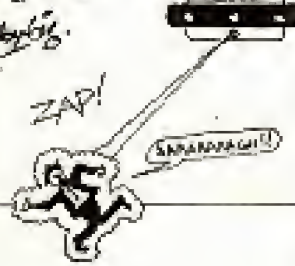


DOGS!! BEEP!!

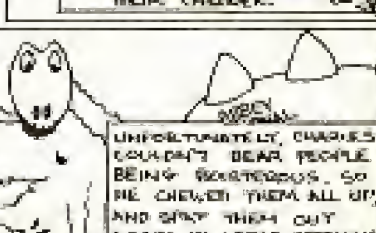


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UFO



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THE DESIGNER OF THE KIDS CLOTHING LIVES ON THE MOON IN A PRETTY HOUSE AT THE TOP OF A RED TREE. THE KIDS GO TO HIS HOUSE TO TALK WITH HIM WHEN MOODS THAT FEELER. BUT WHAT THEY WANT TO WORK NEXT DESIGNER.

THE KIDS ARE JUST ABOUT THE AGE OF LOLLOPS AND WILL BELONG UP TO TRICKS!

LOOKING, AFFECTIONATE AND CHERISHING, OFTEN BOSTERIOUS, THEY GO TO THE MOON EVERY DAY ON A TINY ELEPHANT WITH THEM.

THE PRINTS OF THE KIDS ARE YOUNG, HAPPY AND FULL OF FLAIR. THEY DO NOT FIND WHEN THEIR CHILDREN ARE BEING VERY BOSTERIOUS. AS A MATTER OF FACT, THEY THEMSELVES ARE BOSTERIOUS AS WELL AS BOSTERIOUS AND THEY ALSO GO TO THE MOON WITH THEM AND THEIR CHILDREN.

UNFORTUNATELY, CHARLES COULDN'T BEAR PEOPLE BEING BOSTERIOUS. SO HE CHEWED THEM ALL UP, AND SPAT THEM OUT AGAIN IN LARGE STOMACH HEAPS. BECAUSE HE DID NOT LIKE THE TASTE. CHARLES ONLY LIKED THE TASTE OF FLIES AND WILD STEEL. THE END.



We here at VIZ COMICS are very keen to know what you thought of this comic. If you thought it was fab, please say so. If you thought it was shit, please let us know. This will help us when it comes to compiling future comics. Modern idea, huh?

Please complete this questionnaire, and post it to us. Thanks for your interest. (If you don't complete and return this form, you will be shot). We are armed.

..... tear along (hear?).....
TO: VIZ COMICS, 16 LILY CRESCENT, JESSMOND, NEWCASTLE UPON TYNE 2.

- 1) Your name: (If anon., please state 'anon.')
- 2) Age: Occupation:
- 3) Where did you get the comic?
- 4) Do you think the price was fair, too high, or too low?
- 5) What were your favourite 3 features?
1. 2. 3.
- 6) What did you like about them?
- 7) What did you like least of all, and why?

If you could suggest any improvements, or make any criticisms, or if you would like to contribute towards a future comic, please let us know, stating your address.

THE LIVING LEGEND
ARTHUR
WITH WM7
STROKE
ANTI-POP ENTERTAINMENTRAMA

THE NOISE TOUS
ARTHUR
SINGLE OUT NOW!

ANTI-POP
THE NOISE TOUS
SINGLE OUT NOW!
GOSFORTH HOTEL



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